

# Here Lies My Kingdom

Deinonychus

Phantasmagoric hill of sadness  
Beyond the toxic black clouds  
A magnificent castle in flamboyant style  
A monstrous mass of of ashlar and ice  
With splendid gigantic aedicules  
Framed with phallic columns and  
Mysterious blind arcading, with  
Misericordian decorated frescoes  
A sanctuary for ceremonial unholyness  
An invitation to the realm of darkness

I am alone in my dark castle  
Standing in the deep catacombs  
Searching for new inspiration amongst  
This cryptic sanctuary of meditation  
The gathering place of raddled bats  
Watching through the rose-window, feeling  
The presence of a menacing air, possessing  
A voluptuous face, enters the black chamber  
The tenebrous architectural rules of decoration  
It's in the end of ancient time of Saltire

Turning back to the perpendicular tabernacle  
For celebration with an unblest sacrament  
The deep atmosphere is as ever, nightmarish  
The dreams are beginning in the assembly of  
Coven members, the essence of my own mind  
The hatred, proceeding into the ambulatory  
Solitude in castle of horrors  
Solitude under the trefoils  
A mysanthropic life in a mysanthropic silence